

MS 136
6021
cur

MSC ESM 2158

HUMANITIES REF
Early Sheet Music Collection

[Faint, illegible musical notation and text visible through the paper, likely from the reverse side.]

ISABEL

a

Celebrated

SPANISH

SERENADE

Sung by

Miss Stephens

Written by

Thomas Bayly Esq.

The Symphonies and Accompaniments
by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

NEW YORK, Published by JAMES L. HEWITT & Co. at their Music Saloon No. 157 Broadway.

Moderato
ma un poco
Animato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 8/6. It begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic, followed by piano (p) and mezzo-forte (mf) markings. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, starting with a piano (p) dynamic. Both staves feature a continuous, flowing melody with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8/6. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "Wake dearest, wake! and a gain united, We'll rove by yonder sea; And where our first vows of Dark is my doom, and from the I se-ver, Whom I have lov'd a lone; 'Twere cru-el to link thy And when at length in these lovely bowers, Some happier youth you see; And you cull for him springs,

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "love were plighted, Our last farewell shall be: There oft I've gaz'd on thy smiles delighted; fate for ever, with sor-rows like my own; Go smile on live-li-er friends, and never in sweet-est flowers, And he sings of love to thee: When you laugh with him at these vanish'd hours, On

EXPRESS

And there I'll part from thee.
- ment me when I'm gone.
tell him to love like me.

Thereoft I've gaz'd on thy smiles delight ed;
Go smile on live - li - er friends, and never La -
When you laugh with him at these vanish'd hours, Oh!

And there I'll part from thee,
ment me when I'm gone.
tell him to love like me.

Isa - bel! Isabel! Isa - bel! One look, though that look is in

sorrow; Faretheewell Faretheewell Faretheewell! Far hence I shall wander to morrow: Ah

mf *stent*

me! Ah me

pia *p* *p* *pia* *dim*

last time

morando

